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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1897.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—European newspapers continue to comment on the possibility of American intervention in Cuban affairs. Major Moses P. Handy talked encouragingly of the part the United States would take in the Paris Exhibition of 1900. A great sensation was caused by the diplomatic circles by the announcement that England would refuse to take part in the Washington sealing conference if Russia and Japan were represented. The new German cruiser *Fuerst Bismarck* was launched at Kiel. Juan Aparicio, Jr., a well-known merchant, has been shot in Guatemala by order of Barrios. Count Baden, the Premier of Austria, was wounded in a duel fought with Herr Wolff, the German ambassador in Vienna. The rebel tribesmen on the Afghan frontier of India are displaying renewed activity. In the railway wreck in India near Maddur one hundred and fifty persons were killed.

DOMESTIC.—President McKinley laid the cornerstone of a memorial library in Adams, Mass. John N. Sutherland was nominated by the Republicans for Mayor of Buffalo. W. P. Hamilton was the winner of the handicap golf tournament at Tuxedo. Baltimore won the second game in the baseball series with Boston. Several more deaths from yellow fever and new cases of the disease were reported at various points in the South. The campaign in Iowa was opened with a mass-meeting at Cedar Oak, at which Herbert H. Folger, State Attorney, was the principal speaker. Ratifications of the new treaty between Japan and Chili were exchanged at Washington. The Treasurer of the State of New York, John C. Thompson, in accordance with Attorney General McKenna's opinion, instructed customs officials not to collect the discriminating duty. Further details of the disaster to Sheep Camp, on the White Pass trail to the upper Yukon country, showed that the camp was obliterated by the landslides. The trail is closed.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Fair and warmer. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 72 degrees; lowest, 60; average, 66 1/2.

The Sunday Tribune, in wrappers, ready for mailing, 5 cents a copy. Per year, \$2, postage paid.

Travellers can have any edition of The Tribune sent them at the rates on opposite page. The address changed as often as desired.

FREEDOM OF THOUGHT IN COLLEGES.

Though at Brown University itself the friction incident upon the recent submission and withdrawal by Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews of his resignation from the presidency of that institution has now, happily, been smoothed away, echoes of the agitation aroused by the disciplinary action of the University Board of Trustees continue to make themselves heard in the world of collegiate and educational opinion. President Schurman of Cornell is the latest leader in the field of higher education to discuss in an official utterance the delicate questions raised by the effort of the Brown corporation to define its implied relations of supervision and censorship toward the teaching body—questions which involve the vital and perplexing issue of how far the teacher's freedom of thought and speech should go, and at what point his responsibility to the institution which necessarily stands sponsor for his doctrines should begin. Dr. Schurman seems disposed to assert an extreme view of the instructor's relations to the foundation in whose scheme of teaching he plays an inseparable and integral part. For he contends, in the recent inaugural address with which he opened the University year at Cornell, that the freedom of the teacher, both in speech and opinion, should be limited by no other consideration than his sincere desire to spread what he regards as the truth.

"Cornell," President Schurman is reported as saying, "recognizes that the majority may be wrong and that the minority may be right. Therefore absolute freedom is the soul of the institution. We believe here that one man with 'God's truth' is a majority, and every teacher is expected to do what Socrates did, although 'he outraged the Athenians and suffered martyrdom for it—to communicate to others his 'own belief and convictions, or else answer to a charge of sacrilege. I believe the institution should cease to exist a thousand times sooner than that a single professor should be coerced. A member of the instructing staff must be free to present all phases of questions, to speak on 'both sides, and a teacher who does otherwise 'violates his high mission and misses the supreme function of his vocation.'"

Freedom of thought is, of course, indispensable, if any genuine or lasting progress is to be made in the world of science or intellect. Yet the right to maintain and express opinions, and the right to promulgate them under the seal and with the implied sanction of an institution of learning, to whose interests and welfare they are deemed by its corporate guardians utterly repugnant, are far from identical; and in his zeal to emphasize the desirability of scholastic freedom Dr. Schurman undoubtedly minimizes the obligations laid upon the teacher who accepts an auxiliary role in any university's collective scheme of education.

That the ideal of scholastic independence set by President Schurman is, however, being more and more accepted in American institutions of learning may be freely admitted. Our colleges and universities are beginning to realize that heresies of opinion are never less dangerous than when they are permitted to run an unmolested course, and that intolerance is, on the whole, a more serious menace to educational progress than mere error possibly can be. The incident just closed at Providence, if it demonstrated nothing else, has proved conclusively that educated sentiment looks askance at any unnecessary interference with that freedom of

thought and speech which has come to prevail at the most modern and progressive American universities. Such freedom, though it may sometimes pass the bounds of sobriety or of a just sense of the teacher's obligation to the institution which shelters him, can do no permanent violence to truth or to the public welfare, while the untrammelled spirit it inspires is one which a democracy like ours can least afford to discourage, either in its scheme of popular education or at its highest and most exclusive seats of learning.

AMERICAN FACTS AND BRITISH FIRMS.

Now that the Bank of England has begun to leak, one may inquire with some interest whether the laborer articles hostile to American securities, which appeared with careful concealment about two weeks ago in all sorts of London papers, from "The Globe" round to "The Economist," were instigated or inspired by genuine financiers or by the speculators of the "Kaffir Circus." Since even so staid and once conservative a journal as "The Economist" has come to devote a great part of its editorial and news space to the advertisement of gold speculations in South Africa and Australia, it may be fair to ask whether the British public has made more money on the whole than it has lost in such diversion of its capital, and whether it would have made less if the same capital had been invested in American railway stocks. If such questions seem to have a somewhat biting pertinence just now, it should be observed that the editorial of "The Economist" on September 11 spoke of American railways thus:

In the mean time, too, it has to be noted that, even with business improving, a good deal yet remains to be done by better gross earnings up to the level, say, of 1892 or 1893, when the prices of the railroad securities most usually dealt in here were more or less considerably lower than they are at the present time.

If the British investors or speculators are so foolish that they select as a rule stocks decidedly more worthless than the average of American securities, what "The Economist" calls "securities most usually dealt in here" may possibly fall to return as good results as those which are most active on the New-York Stock Exchange. But it is not true that the securities to which attention is given in this market were at any time as low in 1892, or in 1893 until after the panic had begun, as they were when the egregious misstatement of "The Economist" was written. On Thursday, September 9, the average of the sixty most active stocks in the New-York market closed at \$58.71 a share. The highest average for the same stocks in 1892 was \$68.49, and the lowest at any time that year was \$62.32, and there had been no lower average for those stocks since September 1, 1891, nor was there as low an average at any time in 1893 until after the panic began in May. Unless "The Economist" can take the trouble to inform itself of facts, its statements are quite liable to prove treacherously misleading to British investors.

The other part of the statement, that "a good deal remains to be done to bring gross earnings 'up to the level of 1892,' must have been prepared with great care not to know anything about the facts or to look at any recent report of railway business. The reports for September thus far received are two-tenths of one per cent smaller than those of the same railroads in 1892, the trunk lines, Southern and Pacific roads averaging larger than in that year. It can hardly be said that "a great deal remains to be done" to overcome the difference of a fifth of one per cent. The returns for August, covering earnings of \$48,000,000 in the United States, were 1.2 per cent smaller than in 1892, the same classes of roads exceeding their earnings in that year, while the Granger roads fell but 2.5 per cent below that level, and no class as much as 6 per cent below it. The returns for July, before the improvement had gone far, on roads having more than four-fifths of the business of all railroads in this country were but 5.1 per cent smaller than for the same month of 1892. This is less than the actual difference between the average of prices on September 9 and the lowest average touched at any time in the year 1892.

When statements so audaciously at war with truth are made by a journal of such reputation as "The Economist" has enjoyed it is the natural and also the only charitable inference that they are inspired by prejudice so deeply rooted in self-interest that it deprives one of disposition or capacity to examine facts before publishing damaging statements. The truth is that the British financial world has at present strong reasons for such a prejudice. It has put away vast sums in Kaffir and other gold speculations, which are sure to end in disastrous collapse if the interest and the money of British investors are diverted to other and safer fields. Moreover, it is threatened with difficulties of the gravest sort if payment for vast quantities of American grain and cotton required in Europe involves shipment of much gold from England to this country. When men are consciously fighting for their own vital interests in striving to persuade British investors that it is a good thing if they fail to examine the facts which might make their task more difficult.

JOHN P. FEENEY'S RUDE AWAKENING.

John Parnell Feeney has cause to be a pessimist and to lament the good old days that are gone. John holds only two offices in Jersey City, N. J., at present. He is a Police Commissioner and likewise Prosecutor's detective. A few years ago he was, in addition to these, Assemblyman, Chief of the State police force and several other officeholders all at the same time. His industry in collecting and pinning down offices furnished the theme for many an eloquent exordium to aspiring politicians. Where, they were asked, where but in the ranks of the Democratic party can you find such appreciation of ability and faithful party service? If you join the Republicans and finally get one office that is the limit, but with as there is no rule except that a man takes all that he can get.

Through the fortunes of war and other causes too numerous to mention Mr. Feeney was shorn of all his titles except that of county detective and City Police Commissioner. Recently he has been suspected of giving way to melancholy in contemplating the advent of a Republican Prosecutor next April, who will probably try to worry him without Mr. Feeney's able services. But he was consoled with the reflection that until better days dawned he could still serve Jersey City as a Police Commissioner. This assumption was reasonable, for had he not weathered the gale of a Republican administration, and was there not now a Democratic Mayor in the City Hall making appointments? Mr. Feeney had a rude awakening the other night. He attended a meeting of the Third Ward Democratic Club, and, without warning of any kind, his fellow-members hustled through a resolution asking Mayor Hoos to appoint Mr. Barney Foley in Feeney's place on the Police Board.

Mr. Feeney was thunderstruck. To be thus "run down" in his own district was more than he had ever bargained for or dreamed of in his gloomiest moments. It was surely bad enough for the Republicans to be stripping Mr. Feeney of his yellow jacket and peacock feathers and divers other adornments without having his whitened friends tear the last political tatter from his back. It is no palliation to say that Mr. Barney Foley is a saloonkeeper and that the boys were thirsty, and are frequently so, and that Mr. Foley intimidated a willingness to liquidate at reasonable periods without collateral

security. No; the conduct of the Third Ward Democratic Club of Jersey City, N. J., was an act of black ingratitude, and it would serve the organization right if Mr. John Parnell Feeney were to erase his name from its roll.

KANSAS IS ALL RIGHT.

When William Allen White, of "The Emporia Gazette," propounded his famous question, "What is the matter with Kansas?" last year he had to make reply that a good deal was the matter with the State. Among other things, it had allowed its dreamers, cranks and demagogues to speak for it, and in a measure to legislate for it, so that it got a bad name all over the country.

Yet, after all, nothing was really the matter with Kansas aside from its mistake in allowing its worst citizens to represent its best citizens. That this is so is tacitly admitted by its present State Bank Commissioner, Mr. Breidenbach, whose testimony is all the more valuable because he is a Populist. He declares that while the mortgage debt of the State was between \$200,000,000 and \$300,000,000 in 1890, it is not more than \$40,000,000 now, and the farmers are paying off that as fast as they can collect on their crops.

This will be pleasant news to everybody but the cranks and demagogues in Kansas, who have been going up and down the State denouncing "Wall Street Shylocks" and "Eastern bloodsuckers." The occupation of these gentry is gone, and they will have to cut their whiskers and go to work. There is nothing the matter with Kansas, and never was, except that it paid too much attention to windy orators and shallow theorists.

THE BIBLE AND ARCHEOLOGY.

In a recent article Professor Sayce, the distinguished English archaeologist, gives it as his opinion that the archaeological discoveries in Bible lands which have attracted so much attention in the last few years have vindicated the authenticity and truthfulness of the Biblical books, and he expresses the firm belief that this will continue to be the case in the future. The opinion of such a man is entitled to the greatest respect, and will be taken by many people as final. It is certainly true that many of the old records that have been unearthed do tend to confirm the historical accuracy of certain Biblical narratives, while other records that make no direct allusion to incidents related in the Bible are in entire harmony with its atmosphere and environment. This much the science of Biblical archaeology has already done, though it is yet in its infancy. Whatever modifications may be made in the popular conception of the Biblical books by the kindred sciences of literary criticism and archaeology, the honesty and good faith of its writers can no longer be questioned by any scholar of repute. The time has gone by when the Bible can be held up to ridicule as a collection of absurd myths and fables.

Nevertheless, Christians who accept the traditional view of the Bible as the only tenable belief concerning it will do well to hesitate before they commit themselves fully to the statement that the testimony of archaeology must be accepted as final. For if they take that ground they may find themselves confronted some day with archaeological evidence that on its face will contradict certain views of the Bible which they regard as divinely true. A good illustration of this is the question of Biblical chronology, involving the age of the world, or, rather, the antiquity of the human race. According to the chronology of Archbishop Usher, carefully deduced by him from the Bible, and accepted until recently as the only authoritative view on the question, the first man was created about four thousand years before the birth of Christ. But according to the geologists, conscious life must have existed on the earth long ages before the supposed date of Adam's creation. At first this view was violently assailed by certain theologians as subversive of the teachings of Scripture; but modern Christian scholars to-day accept it as at least a good working hypothesis, and admit that Usher's chronological deductions from the Bible may not be wholly exact. His interpretation of the Bible on that point was only human, and therefore fallible.

As bearing on the same question the recent discovery of cuneiform tablets in the ruins of the ancient Babylonian city of Nippur are of absorbing interest to Biblical students. For so far as they have been deciphered, it is said by archaeologists that they prove beyond dispute that the city of Nippur had reached a high degree of civilization and culture eight thousand or nine thousand years ago. In other words, if that assumption should prove to be correct, man must really have appeared on the earth many thousands years before the date of his appearance according to the Usher chronology. We are quite aware that the Christian Church is not irrevocably committed to the Usher chronology, and that a much earlier date for the appearance of man on the earth may be accepted without running counter to the approved conclusions of Christian scholars. But that this is so is only an accident. The apparent chronological data of the Bible might have been incorporated into the authoritative teachings of Christianity, in which case Christians of to-day would have been compelled either to give up a tenet of their faith or to reject the historical evidence of archaeology. During the last few years an enormous mass of inscriptions, tablets and manuscripts have been found in the ruins of ancient tombs and cities of the East, few of which have yet been deciphered or collated. That many of them will throw light on the records of the Bible is entirely probable. And what Christian scholars will do in case some of these records should discredit certain commonly accepted views of the Bible is an exceedingly interesting question.

ESTIMATES OF THE KAISER.

The inclination to "have a 'art brick at 'im" is strong and general. Proverbially, it has manifested by a British workman. But the latter was in that merely a type of the race, and not the Anglo-Saxon race alone, but the whole human race. If there is one Commandment more broken than that against bearing false witness it would be interesting to know which it is. Perhaps the witness is not intentionally false, but that does not help the case. If the speaker does not know it to be true it is an evil thing. It is a common fault to speak evil of dignitaries; perhaps because, except in extreme cases, it is a safe thing to do. Kings do not bring libel suits. Especially common is it, and, incidentally, particularly safe, for speakers and writers in a republic to revile the dignitaries of monarchical lands. It seems to be an article of faith with many Americans that a sovereign must of necessity be a despot, his government corrupt and his dynasty effete. Of late years most common of all has it been to rage against the present German Emperor. If all the epithets of hatred and contempt applied to him since his accession could be enumerated the vocabulary of obprobrium would be found to be exhausted.

Well, he is perhaps deserving of some pretty severe criticism; as, indeed, who is not? But that will be an unjust estimate of him that does not greatly mingle praise with blame. For on the ground of his enemies' own accusation, how does he stand? He dismissed Prince Bismarck and Count Caprivi, so they say. In order that his own personal autocracy might be unhampered. Then he himself is to be blamed or credited for what has happened since; he, and no other. Whatever else has happened, war has not. Germany has constantly made for peace. It has the greatest

military establishment in the world, but it has made for peace. The Emperor is, first of all, a soldier, and it was prophesied he would prove to be a fire-brand, but he has made for peace. There have been many crises at which a word from him would have plunged Europe into almost universal war. But the word was not spoken. Nor amid all his many speeches, sometimes arrogant, sometimes flamboyant, sometimes absurd from a republican point of view, has there ever been a single word that made the peace of Europe less secure. Let this be remembered to his credit. War Lord he is called; Peace Lord he has been and is.

The other day he went to Budapest. If there is one place in Europe where Germans are disliked more than in any other that place is Hungary. Yet literally he came, he spoke, he conquered. He went away amid the enthusiastic protestations of all Hungary that he would forevermore be regarded there with the most grateful affection. Why? It is not difficult to read the reason between the lines of his admirable speech in response to the Hungarian King's toast. It was a peaceful speech. It was a speech full of sympathy with Hungarian liberalism, from Arpad to Maria Theresa. Above all, perhaps, it was a speech for law and order, and for loyalty to the legally constituted government of the land. He would have been a poor Hungarian who could have heard or read it without a thrill of admiration and affection for the speaker. He is not the best American who cannot appreciate its sanity and is not because it moved to esteem more highly the much-abused Imperial orator.

For, outworn and preposterous as the notion of Divine Right seems to stern Democracy, two facts concerning it are to be borne in mind. One is that his fundamental and all-moving faith in it is in all probability what has made the German Emperor as good a sovereign as he is. It has impressed upon him an awful sense of personal responsibility, sobered and steadied him, and made his acts prudent and peaceful at every turn. The man who claims divine authority may be arrogant. He should assuredly not wield that authority lightly or heedlessly. The other consideration is that that same old doctrine is, after all, closely akin to the essential principle of law and order. The republican contends that doctrine, and says instead that the voice of the people is the voice of God. Very well. Then the man chosen by the people to be their ruler is a ruler by divine right. Do the people of a republic always regard their magistrates as such? Do they choose them with an earnest realization of that circumstance, and do the magistrates themselves realize it? It is to be feared not. But the German Emperor, at least, is in full earnest, and if by his much-speaking of the Divine Right of Kings he shall remind republics and the whole world of the true origin and purport of all governments, he will have done the race an everlasting benefaction.

Just as the contentions of Greece, Turkey and the Powers are definitely ended the football season in this country begins. Is there never to be such a thing as universal peace?

Persons who are not wholly familiar with the ways of the Republican organization leaders should not be deceived by their attempt to make it appear that the National Administration has been enlisted in their fight against Mr. Low's candidacy. Thus far the evidence to that effect which they have anxiously sought has been entirely lacking, and there is no reason to anticipate that the deficiency which disturbs them will be supplied from any more authentic source than their own invention.

The presence of two yellow fever cases in the harbor has not caused a ripple of anxiety in this city or neighborhood. Doubtless New-York owes much to its climate, but it also deserves credit for the maintenance of conditions which afford security and peace of mind.

With the report from Skagway, Alaska, that eighteen gold-hunters have just lost their lives through a landslide in the Chilkoot Pass, the winter's tale of horrors on the route to the Klondike has been definitely and ominously begun.

Having held a caucus and decided to take up General Tracy, vice Elliott dropped, the Hon. Lemuel Ely Quigg naturally sent the General a dispatch of information and entreaty. But why did he drag in an allusion to the Republican City Convention? What has the convention to do with it? This must have been an inadvertence on the part of Quigg, but beyond causing him some mortification it probably will do no special harm.

The great problem of finding the ideal method of duelling has at last been satisfactorily solved in St. Louis. The objection to duels has always been that they result in physical damage to only one of the participants, or, worse still, like the modern French encounter, leave both scathed. Two young men in St. Louis, having learned the great truth that it is not possible for two things to be in exactly the same place at the same time, decided to try elimination. The place which both wished to occupy was a young lady's heart, and whether this great principle of physics is always true of that organ or not, it seems to have been true in this case. Bicycles were chosen as the weapons. The distance was 150 yards. The two ardent swains scorching against each other. It was over in a moment. The friends tied the two riders up with the tape, and, improvising repairs to their skulls with "umbrella plugs" and cement, took them to a hospital for permanent repairs. The wheels were gathered up with scoop shovels and carted off. The duel was brilliantly conceived and effectively executed. We doubt not the two young men have set a fashion.

The closing baseball season has been a popular success, and would have been highly creditable to the professional exponents of the National game if it had not been marred by an excessive display of blackguardism on the part of many players. Managers can stop that sort of thing if they will, and if they won't do it voluntarily they ought to be made to another year.

The annual report of the Federal Supervising Inspector-General of Steam Vessels, just issued in Washington, shows that of 650,000,000 passengers carried during the last year on American steamships but forty-six lost their lives through accident. In travel by water under modern conditions peril of life has therefore been practically eliminated, the risk falling almost entirely on those who brave in other than steamboats the dangers of inland or deep sea navigation. Astonishing as the result may seem, water travel soon promises to outstrip in its guarantees of security any and all modes of transportation by land.

A State bank at Davenport, Neb., closed on Friday and assigned as a reason for shutting its doors that it could not secure borrowers for the excessive surplus lying idle in its vaults. Yet the Boy Orator of the Platte and his lieutenants are attempting to conduct a campaign this fall in Nebraska on the pretence that until the feebleness of silver is secured there can never be enough money within reach to carry on the ordinary operations of farming and business within the State.

The Philadelphia architects who entered the competition recently arranged by the State Capitol Commission, and then had their drawings for the new building at Harrisburg returned to them without reasonable explanation, have shown a proper spirit in declining to compete again, and declaring that no architect who re-submits plans will be considered thereafter in good standing in the local profession. The two architects' clubs in Philadelphia have just passed resolutions expressing their indignation

at the treatment they received at the hands of the majority of the Capitol Commission—treatment against which the Governor of the State, as a minority member of the Board, also entered an earnest protest. The Commission now has before it the disagreeable prospect of acknowledging its errors and repairing them, or selecting as the architect of the new building a man who is willing to sacrifice his professional standing for the sake of the appointment. It is to be hoped that no such deplorable blunder as the second alternative involves will be committed by the arbitrary and short-sighted majority of the Capitol Commission.

PERSONAL.

There is talk of erecting a monument to the memory of the late General M. B. Young in Atlanta, Ga.

Samuel Hazarden, the father of Beatrice Hazarden, the author of "Ships That Pass in the Night," has just died in England.

Mme. Calvé is at her "castle" in Aveyron, in the South of France, where she is hard at work on her part in "Sappho," Massenet's new opera, in which she is to appear next month at the Opéra Comique in Paris. She will return to Paris the first of the month to begin rehearsal.

Mrs. Abbie N. Lord, of Salem, Mass., who has just celebrated her eightieth birthday, is the senior member of Phil H. Sheridan Woman's Relief Corps, and that organization paid its respects to her by calling in the great hall of the President in Tuftsboro, N. H., and is the only living one of a family of twelve children.

Señor Don Antonio Delfino, who was the Venezuelan member of the Pan-American Congress recently held in Philadelphia, is spending some time in Plymouth, Mass. He is writing a book, in which he deals extensively with the old history of Boston and the Pilgrim Fathers. He has just received notice of his appointment by President Crespo as consular agent of Venezuela, with residence in this city.

Boston, Sept. 25.—F. W. Blatchford, vice-president of the American Board of Foreign Missions, who is in Boston to-day, announces that he will decline re-election at the meeting of the Board in New-Haven October 12-15. His reasons are similar to those of the Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs of Brooklyn, who declined the Presidency. He says he wishes to give the Board freedom in the division of the two offices between the East and the West. Mr. Blatchford lives in Chicago.

The only thing that the King of Siam and his suite find disagreeable in their travels through Europe is the necessity of early rising, which is imposed by the programmes arranged for their entertainment. Getting up early is not a Siamese custom. At the Court in Bangkok, especially, life is almost nocturnal. Even in their European journeys the King and the princes, except for some special extending day of sixteenth-century work, talk, smoke and drink tea till an early hour in the morning. Generally they do not go to bed till 3 o'clock, and usually get up at 9 or 10 therefore excited.

Dean Farrar gives the following reminiscence of Thackeray in "The Independent": "Dining with him at the house of Dr. Butler, I remember that he spoke of many things, but the only remark that I specially recall was one about himself. He said that he had recently sat at a dinner next to an eminent English statesman, and that he had overpowered him with ecstatic compliments; a few days afterward he had sat next Jenny Lind, and he had been so completely overcome by her charms that he had written her a love letter. He said, and I enjoyed her frank indifference much more than the fulsome adulation."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

At the recent German military manoeuvres Emperor William on one occasion was smoking a cigarette when he saw approaching the carriage containing the Empress of Austria and the Queen of Italy. He at once threw away his cigarette and knelt down to meet them. Like a crowd of savages the crowd of spectators threw themselves upon the precious cigarette stump, fighting for its possession. After a heroic struggle a worthy peasant, an emigrant from the Tyrol, secured it, and he finally yielded up the imperial cigarette, covered with mud, for several pieces of good gold.

THE PRESS AGENT COLUMN.

Ye actress lady, light of heels,
And wondrous larder of hate,
Stepped on a banana peel,
And softly down her sat.

But was she grieved? Nay, nay, in joy
She rose and smoothed her dress,
And straightway called a messenger boy
And notified her press.

The National Prison Congress, which was to have been held at Austin, Tex., on October 15, will probably be postponed on account of the yellow fever. Telegrams were sent to the directors on Thursday, September 23, asking if they thought it advisable to hold the congress, and many of them signified their own personal intention of remaining at home.

The Cornschi Museum, bequeathed to the city of Paris by the noted writer on bimetalism, who died a few years ago, is greatly in need of repairs, and the municipal authorities of the French capital have just begun to stir themselves toward putting it in repair and arranging it properly. It was to be opened on October 1, but the date has been postponed till the end of the year. The Cornschi collection consists of art objects of many sorts. An offer for it was received from England before it was accepted by the French Government of \$100,000.

A Successful Operation.—"Did you get back that five-dollar gold piece your baby swallowed?"
"No; the doctor took it for his fee."—(Filagene's Blither.)

The Louisville Post says that three men walked into a Louisville drug store the other day, and one ordered drinks. He and one of the others asked for soda-water, and when the clerk turned to the third, "What do you want?"

The man looked at the one who was treating and said:

"You know I don't like soda, John."

Then, turning to the clerk, he said:

"Give me five postal-cards."

This conversation was overheard in a railway car: "Usen't you to work for the B. and O?"

"Yes, I used, usen't you?"

"Yes, I used, usen't you?"

"Right here in America we have dialects waiting to be coined into money by story-writers with a gift for business."—Life.

The New-York Journal of Hygiene says that many people still altogether too much salt. The result is that the skin and kidneys are overtaxed to get rid of the salt, and both are injured by it. Few people have healthy skins, and it is believed that many cases of derangement of the kidneys are due to the salt habit.

An editor has been inspired, after looking over his list of delinquent subscribers, to compose the following: "How dear to our hearts is the old silver dollar, when some one has written a check for the same. The liberty bell without necktie or collar, and all the strange things which to us seem so new; the wide-spread eagle dollar, the star-spangled dollar, the old silver dollar we all love so well."—(Troy Times.)

Andrew Lang tells of an authoress he knew who saw a novel sort of ghosts, namely, the characters in her novels. She once saw "the principal character of one of her novels glide through the door straight up to her. It was about the size of a large doll."

"I don't see how a brilliant man like Professor Ducrest can put in so much time talking to that little girl. She will never amount to anything."

"Oh, he's only stropping his intellect."—(Chicago Journal.)

Robert C. Winthrop, Jr., of Boston, explains in an open letter, apropos of the dust-harp discovery of manuscripts and letters of Robert C. Winthrop, that as executor and residuary legatee he directed the burning of a public dump of the dust residuum of the large library, rubbish like old school books and pamphlets refused by librarians, and correspondence of no value. How the valuable package of autograph letters got into that heap, "by what carelessness or dishonesty" he does not expect to discover, but he says very justly that "in the dismantling of a large house many persons pass through it, and as it is impossible to keep anything under lock and key portable articles sometimes disappear mysteriously."

Asked Too Much.—"Yes, we had to let that nurse girl go. She was recommended as being thorough, but up to date, she seemed to us to be more than that. The first thing she did was to demand pocket-money for the baby-carriage, and we promptly refused. However, we felt that it was time to get them. She was a very nice girl, and we had drawn the line when she insisted that we must hire a man to keep them pumped up."—(Chicago Post.)

The next semi-annual meeting of the Methodist bishops will be held in Baltimore on October 27.

Professional Amateurs.—First Subretriever.—Perhaps you would not believe it, but I want to tell you that I am a professional amateur.

Second Subretriever.—Indeed I would! Men used to do that in the old days of chivalry. (Cincinnati Enquirer.)

PHILIP JAMES BAILEY.

A MORNING WITH THE AUTHOR OF "FESTUS."

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

Nottingham, Sept. 11.—This day I have had the privilege of a morning hour with the venerable poet Philip James Bailey, the author of "Festus." Do people read that poem, in these days, as much as they did forty years ago? It is a great poem—magnificent equally with thought, imagery, and feeling, vital with splendid audacity, and marvellous with eloquence; and it is the most lucid and most potent exposition that has been made, in poetry, of the Ministry of Evil. The first edition of "Festus" appeared in 1847, and it was immediately reprinted in America. The Boston publisher, Benjamin Mussey, early perceived its value, and, ignoring